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SELECTED TALES.

POPPING THE QUESTION.

BY HARRY DANFORTH.

We have a dear little cousin—half rose-bud, half-lily!—who teases us, whenever we meet, to tell her how the question is popped. She is but fourteen, but in these days, between boarding-schools and balls, girls of that age are as knowing as their grandmothers were at twenty. We suppose she wishes to learn in time, so as to be ready for the first chance that offers.—Dear girl! she little imagines that the question usually pops itself. Young folks require no aid in such pleasant emergencies—only give two lovers fair play, and send your match-making aunts, and the children to Coventry—and our word for it, some evening, when least expected, the question will pop out like a cork from a champaigne bottle. We would give our fair cousin some instructions if we could; but she would probably forget them all, and her heart in her throat besides, when the question became to be popped to herself. So we will content ourselves with a story which she may think true or not, as she likes.

Kate Spencer was one of your delicious little vixens that steal away the heart with a merry laugh, a pair of bright eyes, or an hour of playful raillery. She was a bit of a flirt, as indeed what girl named Kate is not? There's a fatality about that cognomen. Every Kate I have known has taken to coquetting, as naturally as a cat to canary birds.

Kate Spencer was a witching creature. If you could have seen her bounding across the lawn, or gathering wild flowers to adorn her hair, or heard her warbling some merry lay in the morning, you would have worshipped her as you would worship a Rosalind, or an Ariel, for she seemed a compound of both. At love she laughed: "it was a trap for fools," she said.—But people who make traps, sometimes are the first to fall into them.

Kate was in her eighteenth summer when her bosom friend Lucy Wharton was married; and Kate was bridesmaid. Her partner, Harry Neville, was a fine, dashing fellow, with a pretty estate, and a commission in the army. He and Kate were well matched. He cared no more for her raillery than for a Mexican battery; and, in fact, her wit was to his, like the trumpet to the war-horse. It did one good to see a passage of arms between them!—But being bridesmaid and groomsman is a dangerous recreation. Marrying, like the yellow fever, is an infectious disease, and one never catches it so quickly as at another's wedding. If I was a young bachelor, and wished to remain one, I would run to the worlds end rather than wait on a pretty girl. You may pic-nic with a seraph, or sleigh with a houri, but be no groomsman with a sensible girl like Kate Spencer was. Harry Neville, however, was bomb-proof, to such things, at least he considered himself so, and had been hitherto. Besides he had been told Kate was a flirt, and he was on his guard.

And how was it with Kate? Dear coz! have you ever seen a flirtation begun in fun, and ended in earnest? Kate was flattered by having a partner like Harry Neville, and put forth all her powers of pleasing, resolute to bring the flirtation to a close before there was danger; but flirtations, like thorough-breds, sometimes run away with you; and so, at a week's end, what between the customary attentions of a groomsman, and a something peculiar to Harry, Kate began to be interested in her companion more than she chose to confess.

The wedding was held in the country, in the midst of a rich district, and for several weeks the young couple were involved in a round of entertainments. Give me a country wedding after all! There are long rides *tete-a-tete* by moonlight—the spending dull hours in flirtation with your partner—the boating parties, the rambles through the woods, the summer evenings beneath the arbor in the garden, and a hundred other things, which town-folks who get married at day-break, and then race over half the States for a month have no more idea of than a lap-dog has of moonlight.

And so, insensibly, love stole upon Kate! Neville was not a mere wit, any more than herself, and often, laying aside his raillery, he would indulge the natural enthusiasm of his character, until he paused finally at his own impassioned words. At such times Kate [illegible] her chamber, unconsciously gazing up at the calm, still sky: but her thoughts would be on Neville; and these reveries ended with a sigh.

A woman in love, whether flirt or not, is often blind; nor could Kate discover if Neville loved her or not. At times there was that in his tones that made her heart thrill; but if the most ordinary acquaintance would approach, Neville always sauntered away with some gay remark.—Kate chided her own weakness; but in vain: absence is the only cure for such a passion, and the wedding parties were yet not half over. She feared Neville was a flirt, because she had been one herself;—and many an unhappy hour she spent in secret, angry at herself, at him, and at all the world.

In such a mood she was when called on to dress for a ball at the house of their entainers. Kate entered the room on Neville's arm, but he immediately left her side to address a beautiful girl who was setting opposite.

"Ah!" she overheard two gentlemen say, who were ignorant of her vicinity, "Neville has found Miss Benton out already, and that gives color to the report that they are engaged. She is a splendid match—beautiful, rich, and from a good old Virginia family!"

"Oh! I learnt, at Washington, this winter, that they were certainly engaged," was the reply.

Kate heard no more. Offended pride, combined with anger at herself, almost took away her self-command; she felt the blood rushing to her brow; and she was greatly relieved when a gentleman approached just as the music struck up, and asked her to dance. She took his hand and was led out.

"Excuse me," said Neville, accosting her companion, "but I believe Miss Spencer is engaged to me, this set. I appeal to her."

"She shall decide," said her partner blandly.

Kate remembered well the engagement, but she was vexed, and rejoiced at this opportunity for revenge, accordingly she said pointedly—

"I shall dance with Mr Morton. You know, Mr Neville, it is not always easy to remember whether one has made promises or not, when one is plagued out of one's life for them."

Neville's haughty face flushed as he bowed coldly without reply. Kate had no sooner spoken than she felt ashamed of her rudeness, indeed almost terrified at what she had done; but she gave no outward sign of this; and when, during the evening, she met Neville, she returned his cold salutations as coldly as they were given. She did this, too, even after she had heard that Miss Benton was not engaged to him, but about to be married to another—such a strange thing is human pride!

"What have you done to Mr Neville?" said the bride to her. "I hear you were quite rude to him. Ah! Kate, will you never have done jilting better men than you deserve?"

Kate felt cut to the quick at this reproach. She turned crimson. Yet she replied—

"Surely I am not accountable to Mr Neville for my conduct. I may even break a promise to dance, I hope, without treason—it is considered no great crime to break a betrothal now-a-days. The gentlemen grow presuming, when they complain to one's friends."

"Mr Neville has made no complaints to me; he is too proud to do so," said her friend gravely. "But my husband overheard your conversation. Now, Kate, I know you are ashamed of what you have done: be frank and apologize for your rudeness."

Kate's eye flashed haughtily.

"Nay!" said her friend. "Refuse or accept a lover as you will; but never be unlady-like."

Her friend had spoken frankly; and the words were not without their power, for Kate had a noble heart. After a moment's pause, she saw Mr Neville, who was at the other end of the room, step out into the balcony, which overlooked the garden. He was alone. She could never have a better opportunity. She would apologize, she said, and then be colder than ever. Without a word, but only giving a glance at her friend, Kate crossed the apartment and followed him. She hesitated a moment; then laid her hand upon his arm, still holding the curtains half open behind her. He started abruptly, for he had been plunged in moody thought.

"Mr Neville," she said, in a low tone, "I believe I was rude to you just now. Excuse me—"

She could proceed no farther, for with a look of wonder and delight Neville [illegible] around, clasped her hand, and interrupted her.

"Say nothing of it, *dear* Miss Spencer," he said: then, embarrassed by the warmth into which he had been surprised, he stammered, "this surprises me—I did not think you would do it—noble, generous creature!"

Kate was agitated violently. The eagerness of her companion had drawn her away from the window; the curtain had dropped; and her hand remained trembling in that of Neville. Thus she stood for a second.

"I love you," continued Neville breathlessly. "But dare scarcely hope. You are above your sex—and will be generous to me. I have long loved you. Tell me I may hope."

"Do not ask me, at least now," said she, in a low, entreating tone, speaking with great difficulty, and in much agitation:—and she lifted her eyes pleadingly to those of Neville's as she sought to withdraw her hand from his.

Neville could have clasped her in his arms, for his whole frame thrilled with the assurance of love which that look gave;—but delicately bowing over it, he released the fair hand; and Kate, like a frightened deer, darted away, and hurrying to her chamber, locked her door and burst into tears.

Numerous were the inquiries, made for Kate, but Neville had whispered to the bride that Miss Spencer had retired with a violent headache: and no one knew the truth till many months after—if they even knew it then—when Neville stood up at the altar with Kate, and they mutually exchanged those vows that cease only with life.

And in this way—dear coz!—did Harry Neville pop the question!

The Sister.

There is scarcely anything so well calculated to cheer the lonely hours of solitude—comfort the heart amid the afflictions and trials of life—or give peace and joy in the midst of disappointments, as the exercise and enjoyment of the affections.

Riches may supply us with every luxury the world affords—satisfying all our appetites and desires—and clothe and surround us in pomp and with splendor. Honor and fame may sound our name in every land, and cause our praise to be upon every tongue; yet, if the heart cannot lean on some loved subject, or rely on the faithfulness of another, happiness would be a stranger, and peace would not dwell in the bosom. The intellect may be of the highest order, and stored with all that worldly wisdom can teach; yet, cold and dreary would be the feelings of that one who had no one to call into exercise the warmer affections of our nature. Better would it be, to be assured of true sincerity, sympathy and love, than be the richest, most honored and loved of all men, yet be deprived of these enjoyments; and if there is any one from whom we have a right to expect such an exercise of the affections, it is a sister;—alas! that we often look for them in vain.

Why are so many homes dreary, and so many firesides forsaken? Why so many taverns frequented, and so many theatres visited? Why so mamy hopes blasted, and so many hearts withered, even in early life? We answer, because of the absence of love and affection from the Family Circle, and on account of the sister not exercising that influence which it is her duty to do; for she ought always to strive to make her brother happy, and home attractive to him; and this can never be done while she is constantly herself seeking pleasure abroad, and while her tho'ts and affections are fixed only on the mere fashions and follies of the day; and it is a rule which may always be depended on, that she who does not well perform the duties of a sister, will be deficient, also, in the performance of those which devolves on a wife.—*Phila. Sat. Cor.*

Wisdom and Innocence.

Wisdom without innocence is knavery; innocence without wisdom is foolery; be therefore as wise as serpents and as innocent as doves; the subtlety of the serpent instructs the innocence of the dove; the innocency of the dove corrects the subtlety of the serpent; what God hath joined together let no man separate.

A MYSTERIOUS LODGER.

BY TIMOTHY BAGG.

The upper apartment of our boarding-house, that is to say, a portion of the garret, was hired at an exceedingly low price of the landlady, by a young gentleman who gave his name as Barnabas Stoller.

He was about twenty-five years of age, fortunate possessor of a countenance which would have secured his success as the poor apothecary in "Romeo and Juliet." He seldom had any communication with the other boarders, and there was a certain air of mystery about him, that puzzled every body in the house—no one could tell the nature of his business nor give information of the slightest circumstance touching his general course of life. No one ever inquired for him at the house, excepting at meal, at which he was punctual, and which he devoured voraciously, he remained while within the walls, secluded in his apartment—the partitioned portion of the garret above mentioned.

The landlady, who certainly possessed as much curiosity as any member of the fair sex with whom it has ever been my good fortune to have any dealings with, had sounded every body in order to gain some clue to the mystery which enveloped Mr Stoller, but without satisfaction. She had even propounded many circuitous inquiries to the gentleman himself, but received only vague replies which but increased her excitement. He regularly paid his board every Saturday night, and always in coin of the smallest description, which he drew from a well worn leather purse.

He had resided in the house but a single month, when the landlady discovered the following astounding and incomprehensible fact:

Every Saturday afternoon about the hour of four, Mr Barnabas Stoller entered the house and proceeded directly to his apartment, and having audibly turned the key in the lock, would remain secluded for full three hours. This proceeding occurred regularly every Saturday, and by divers means did Mrs Jones, the landlady, endeavor to solve the mystery of his temporary retirement. Once or twice she had been detected by one of the lodgers, peering through Mr Stoller's key hole, but it being obstructed on the inner side by the key, it was somewhat difficult to obtain an accurate view of the premises. Nevertheless, by dint of waiting with her ear to the door for many minutes, the worthy dame had heard strange indefinite sounds arise from within, which, although they convinced her that something was progressing, cast but little light upon the subject of her investigations.

"Betty," she remarked to her maid of all work, one day, after one of those visits to the entry above, "what can he be doing every Saturday at this particular time?"

"I'm sure I can't imagine, ma'am," replied the girl thus adjured, "unless he's a counterfeiter."

"A counterfeiter," exclaimed Mrs Jones, "very likely, Betty, and most probable a counterfeiter of half dollars, for he pays me every Saturday in small change, for which he must have exchanged his spurious money—but, then, Betty," added the landlady, "he could hardly make a living at counterfeiting, if he works at it only three hours in the week."

"No ma'am, that's true," answered Betty, "but still I am satisfied he must be doing something horrible, though."

The landlady cogitated sometime, deeply, and then shaking her head slowly from side to side, spoke again:

"Well, Betty, he may be a conspirator—he may have some horrible plot in his head, and I really don't feel safe in the house with him, unless I can discover what he does so slyly every Saturday—so to-night I'll ask him boldly at supper, in what way he employs himself regularly once a week in his room."

At the first sound of the bell the inmates of the house flocked to supper, and among the foremost, was the unconscious Stoller, dressed in his only suit of black. He seated himself and commenced with his usual voracity upon the provisions before him; the boarders were all seated and well engaged—Betty was standing behind her mistress' chair, with a face upon which anxiety and curiosity were deeply blended—no sound was heard save the clattering of knives and forks, with now and then the rattle of a tea-spoon in the cup.—The landlady feeling that this was her time, made a strong effort and exclaimed—

"Mr Stoller!"

Now the mere mention of Mr Stoller's name by Mrs Jones at the tea table, could not certainly attract extraordinary attention, but the manner and the tone of the lady started many of the boarders sitting around; many dropped their knives and forks, and cast their eyes rapidly from Mrs Jones to Mr Stoller—the latter gentleman suspended his attacks on the supper and gazed with an agitated countenance at the head personage of the house.

"Mr Stoller!" said Mrs Jones, speaking slowly, in order to give every word its due I endeavor to carry on the [illegible] house as honestly and circumspectly as possible"—here was a pause, several lodgers nodded, and one, who was noted for being remiss in paying his board bill when due, intimated in an audible voice that the domestic economy of Mrs Jones' house was not excelled by that of any similar establishment in the city.

"Mr Stoller," continued Mrs Jones, "will you be kind enough to inform me if you can, what business detains you in your room every Saturday between the hours of four and seven in the afternoon?"

All gazed at Mr Stoller, anxious to have the important question settled; his agitation had been increasing to a fearful extent during Mrs Jones remarks, and upon hearing her inquiry, he started to his feet, his face was deeply crimsoned, and he strove for some minutes in vain to speak.

"Ma'am," cried he, at last—"You!—You I—cannot—now!——" he stopped suddenly—kicked over his chair, and dashed out of the room.

No pen can describe the astonishment of the spectators at this sudden exit. Mrs Jones started to her feet, and when she at length found her voice, addressed the company:

"Now, gentlemen, I am satisfied that Mr Stoller must be engaged in some horrible plot in his room regularly every Saturday—some counterfeiting scrape, or forgery—at any rate, some matter which will most likely destroy the credit of my house—I'm sure you must all agree with me when I say, that this horrible secret must be drawn away from him by some means or other. I know from the fright which seized when I asked him the question, that there is something going wrong."

Here Mrs Jones hesitated, waiting to be assisted from her difficulty by some of the boarders present.

"Suppose," said one, "that the next time he shuts himself up in his room, we all go in a body and break open the door."

This brave proposition was immediately put down as being entirely too belligerent in its general features.

"Couldn't some one slide down the roof of the house and peep in the window,"—asked another, doubtfully.

"That might do," said Mrs Jones, looking around upon the company in hopes to discover some one who would undertake the task, but no one moved, for the roof being a slated one and very steep, was consequently too hazardous too be trusted as a foothold.

"I think," said one gentleman at the head of the table, "if we should all get together next Saturday afternoon and cry 'fire' in the entries, we might bring him out, and then discover his employment."

"Ah!" exclaimed Mrs Jones, "that's a good plan, but it would be liable to raise the neighborhood—but I think we'll close all the doors and windows and try it—at any rate it can't do much harm."

In fine, the last was considered by the company to be a most excellent plan for the detection of Mr Stroller in his dreadful plots, and the requisite arrangements were made on the spot.

Nothing was said to Mr Stoller during the week, and when Saturday afternoon at last arrived the greater part of the boarders were in their rooms waiting for his arrival. At the usual hour of four, the suspected lodger entered the house, and proceeded, as was his custom, to his room. His door had been locked about an hour, when a large party of the boarders, headed by Mrs Jones, was stealthily formed in the lower hall, and different detachments were then filed off to separate portions of the house, and two gentlemen more courageous than the rest, stationed themselves close to Mr Stoller's room ready to glide in and examine the apartments as soon as he should open the door.

All these peliminaries being arranged, Mrs Jones and her servant Betty raised a heart-rending shriek in the kitchen, and then dashed up to the entry. The party in the lower hall slammed the doors, and at the top of their voices screamed "Fire!"

Their united efforts were completely successful, for suddenly Mr Stoller's door opened, and out rushed the gentleman himself. His coat was buttoned up about his neck, and his sleeves turned up, leaving the lower portion of his arms bare, in his hands he held a white article dripping with water.

"What is the matter, Mrs Jones?" cried he, looking with astonishment upon the crowd that had collected about his door.

No answer was returned, and the two courageous gentlemen, who had insinuated themselves into his room sneaked out again.

No cry of "Fire" was now heard, and a dim light broke over Mr Stoller's mind—saw the trick.

"Ah, gentlemen," said he slowly, "I see now how it is; will a few of you gentlemen [illegible] the goodness to step into [illegible] shall be explained."

They crowded in, the landlady taking the lead, and his room was completely filled.

"Now, gentlemen," said he slowly, "you have all taken such an interest in my affairs, that it is but just that you should all be indulged with the knowledge of the strange secret which has so much harrassed your minds. You see, gentlemen, that wash basin, and in the chimney corner, you will perhaps observe a few burning embers, and in my hands you will notice an article, concerning which, I hope there can be no mistake, and, gentlemen, by putting all these things together, you will easily discover, that at an appointed time, every Saturday afternoon—"

"That you do what?" cried several voices anxiously, as Mr Stoller paused.

"*Wash and dry my only shirt for Sunday!*"

The room was cleared in an instant, and that night the "mysterious lodger" paid his board and left the house forever.

The Mariner.

God s blessing on the mariner!
A venturous life leads he—
What reck the landsmen of their toil,
Who live upon the sea?

Is there a heart that beats not at the mention of a Sailor? A man who risks his life for a paltry compensation, working like a dog at sea, and spending money like a prince on shore while it lasts. One who never passes by distress if he has it in his power to alleviate, or withholds his strong arm in defending the weak. One who floats during his life time upon the sea of adversity, meeting contrary winds and experiencing shipwreck both of body and soul; till at last he arrives at the haven of old age, possessing few friends and less money.

A sailor's life in the forecastle is a hard one, fraught with peril and danger; and whether it blows hard or not at all, in tempest and in calm, he is at his post, guiding the ship which brings luxuries from foreign climes to decorate our saloons, embellish our person, or satisfy our appetites. Some few there are who gain riches, and retire in their old age to enjoy the fruits of a hard spent life, but the number is comparatively small when we think of the many who follow the sea as a profession.

It is a glorious thing to behold only the water below and the blue sky above; but to our way of thinking it is more glorious to see water, sky, land, trees, birds and flowers at one sight; and if we are satiated with either, we need but turn and seek new objects.

On board a ship there is no back door, and the inexperienced youth who ships before the mast finds too late that it is better in theory than in practice. There are some who are born sailors, we mean those who are born in sea-port towns, and whose earliest recollections are connected with Old Neptune and his element. To these the sea offers no peril, and they laugh at the fears of landlubbers, as superstitious and nonsensical. These are the proper sons of the sea, and the sea-port and fishing-towns furnish an ample complement. Let the farmers retain their sons at home to cultivate their farms, enrich their lands, and solace their old age, for,

"A venturous life, the sailor leads,
Between the sky and sea,"

and if they know when they are well off, they will stay at home.

Anecdote of Dr. Franklin.

Dr. Franklin, observing one day a hearty young fellow, whom he knew to be an extraordinary blacksmith, sitting on the wharf bobbing for mud-cats and eels, he called to him, "Ah, Tom, what a pity 'tis you don't fish with a silver hook." The young man replied "he was not able to fish with a silver hook."

Some days after this, the doctor, passing that way, saw Tom out at the end of the wharf again, with his long pole bending over the flood. "What, Tom!" cried the doctor, "have you not got the silver hook yet?"

"God bless you, Doctor," exclaimed the blacksmith, "I am hardly able to fish with an iron hook."

"Poh! poh!" replied the Doctor,—"go home to your anvil, and you will make silver enough in one day to buy more and better than you can catch here in a month.'

From the Statesman.

Appeal to the People.

From the decision of the Court of Inquiry in the case of Major W. Ripley.

BY ONE OF THE ACCUSERS.

"I, William Newell, of Springfield, hereby declare and certify, that I am a House Painter, and have worked at the business for more than twenty-three years: that I assisted in painting the inside of the house formerly occupied as quarters for the Superintendent of the United States Armory in the autumn of the year 1833, and I assisted in painting the outside of said house in 1834. I have lately learned that statements were made previous to the demolition of the houses, to the effect that the foundation was bad, and that the walls were badly cracked, and in such a state as to render it advisable to take them down. My business was such on that house, that if there had been such defects as have been stated, I must have known it: and I can and do say that I never saw or heard that the walls of that house were in as good a state as other brick buildings which I have repaired and painted: and the house generally, inside and outside, was in as good order as other houses of that class. I am ready to verify the above statement on oath, if required.

(Signed) WM. NEWELL.

It would seem that Mr Newell had every opportunity to discover defects in the walls of the house if any existed. Mr Ebenezer Gaylord and George Jones, also painters, who worked with Mr Newell, testify to the same effect.

Elijah Simonds whose statement is too long for insertion states—that he has lived in Springfield near forty years—that he was engaged in removing the wood house at the time the Superintendent's house was being demolished, and had good opportunity to know the quality of the materials of that house, and the way it was taken down. I never saw or heard of any cracks or defects in the house at the time—examined the foundation wall very particularly and was of the opinion that it was as good a block stone wall as I had ever seen—and is positive that it stood perfectly firm. In regard to the timbers—saw them after they were taken out—several of them were sawed off, and he had good opportunity to see their quality—a few of them were slightly decayed, but not so as to materially injure them. I was about to use some of them but was told by one of the men who was assisting Mr Lord that they were to be boxed up and sent to Washington. Mr Simonds expressed the opinion that the timbers might have been repaired at moderate expense. He also states that the walls were thrown down by undermining them at the bottom; and then by strong ropes hitched at the top they were pulled over by great exertions of ten or twelve men. This man it will be understood knows practically the quality of materials and work, as well as most men, and his statement may be implicitly relied on.

The last statement of this kind that will be brought forward is that of Hiram Williston. This is also too long for insertion entire, but the substance is this:

Mr Williston worked for Mr Stearns during the whole time the stone and brick walls of the Superintendent's house were building. He says that he distinctly remembers that the stone were of good fair blocks from the quarries in the east part of the town of Longmeadow, and of 18 inch bed: that they were well fitted, and in his experience of thirty years, he has never seen a better piece of block stone wall.

He has read the statement of the builders, and is sure that the facts in regard to the walls are not made to appear. He helped lay the underpinning upon the rough stone wall, and is sure that it stood firm on the foundation. Helped build the house now occupied by Major Ripley, and is of opinion that the walls of the Superintendent's house were of better materials than that. He also built the cellar walls of the Clerks' houses, and those walls were not as good as those in question.

He also assisted in sorting and carrying the bricks for the superstructure, and handled a large portion of the bricks, and has no hesitation in saying that they were of full as good a quality as the average in the market, or as those in the walls of the house now occupied by Major Ripley referred to. That he had good opportunity to know the late Col. Lee, and that he was remarkably vigilant in superintending buildings erecting for the Government, and that he would never allow bad work or bad materials to pass his inspection.

Abundance more of testimony of the same character as given by the four or five witnesses quoted might be given, but if any one fails of being convinced that the destruction of that house was an act of gross prodigality and waste, no testimony of any character will avail. It is however confidently believed, that on a deliberate view of the testimony that has been adduced in support of the charge of destruction and waste of the noble property by pulling down this valuable house, it will be deemed fully and entirely sustained.

Seventh Charge.

"That he has charged the United States and received commutation for quarters for nearly five years, when several expensive and elegant houses erected and finished for officers quarters some six years since, have been allowed to stand unoccupied."

So far as the charge for receiving *commutation* is concerned, Major Ripley admitted the fact in court.

The fact that a splendid and commodious house built expressly for the residence of the Superintendent, had been shamefully and wastefully torn down and demolished, has been *proved* under the head of the preceding charge. The proof that there have been during almost the whole time since Major Ripley assumed the duties of Superintendent, "several expensive and elegant houses standing unoccupied," is proved most conclusively and undoubtedly by the testimony of John B. Kirkham, Lewis Foster, Jr., and John C. Stebbins.

These gentlemen have all been for many years officers in the Armory, and their characters for integrity and correctness stand as fair as any individuals in this community. They all state that the new, commodious, and elegant house built for the use of the Master Armorer, has stood unoccupied (except perhaps a single room as a sleeping room for one of the clerks) for five years, and that one or more of the new and commodious houses built for the use of the Clerks have also stood vacant nearly the whole period. No evidence was adduced to gainsay or excuse this high-handed act of receiving public money under those circumstances. It is for the people to suffer such acts to pass unrebuked, or to insist on restitution of the money thus wrongfully obtained.

Eighth Charge.

"That he has made extravagant, prodigal and wasteful expenditures of the public money, &c."

With regard to the "new palace" the court made short work. The testimony on the part of the memorialists went to show that the house now building by the Government for the accommodation of this Major of Ordnance and Superintendent of the Armory with the embellishments of the adjacent grounds, will not fall short of thirty thousand dollars, which is a sum nearly three times as great as any private dwelling in the County has cost, and altogether extravagant and wasteful.

The testimony on the part of the accused consisted in the *opinion* given by Capt. Manydier, a brother officer, that this *thirty thousand dollar house* was neither "too good nor too expensive" for the use of the Superintendent. Doubtless this *Captain of Ordnance* thinks himself entitled to quarters as *"good and as expensive"* as his superior officer enjoys, in proportion to his grade; and if the people who pay the money choose to submit quietly to this outrageous profligacy and extravagance, the flood-gates may be considered to be wide open, and hereafter no efforts will be of any avail to stop or check the current.

There can be no doubt that the large mass of the people strongly remonstrate against this ruinous course, but unfortunately there are a few, and those few among the wealthy and influential, who from interested motives, have countenanced and encouraged this useless waste of money. If any one of these gentlemen has been heard at any time heretofore denouncing extravagance and waste of Government money and advocating *"retrenchment and reform,"* let him hereafter keep still and never open his mouth upon the subject.

In regard to the gravel walk, the only testimony required, was the books and vouchers embracing the cost. These were entirely inaccessible to the accusers, and they rely on the testimony of the persons who had charge of making the walks, and who delivered the material—and on their statements an estimate has been carefully made by Mr S. O. Russell, an experienced constructor of highways, and this will be submitted with the single remark, that if any one after reading Mr Russell's statement can place the least reliance on the testimony of Mr Paymaster Ingersoll, that the whole cost of those walks did not exceed $500, it is useless to attempt to convince that person.

SPRINGFIELD, April 16th, 1846.

I, Stephen O. Russell, of Springfield, have made an estimate of the expenses of making the gravel walks and carriage way at the Springfield Armory, under the Superintendence of Major Ripley, and having experience in the cost of procuring gravel for roads, &c., having had charge of roads for a number of years as a Surveyor of highways for the town of Springfield, and predicating my estimate upon the cost to the town for procuring gravel. And I also take the testimony of Mr Howell as given before the Court of Inquiry as the basis of my calculations, together with the measurement of Mr Seamans a practical Surveyor, for the length and the breadth of the walks and carriage way, the length of the walks being 1354 feet, and ten feet in width, the excavation at ten inches deep would make 418 cubic yards of earth to be removed to receive the superstructure, which cannot be done for a less sum than twelve cents per cubic yard; and the gravel, some being carted four and a half miles, some two miles, and some less than one mile, and it being four inches in thickness upon the walks, would make 167 cubic yards, which would cost delivered, at least two dollars per cubic yard for transportation alone. The cartage of bricks put in the walk, some of which were carted more than one mile, and some were carted but a short distance, would cost seventy-five cents per cubic yard; and the sifting of gravel and labor of grading the same cannot be less than fifty cents per cubic yard. The carriage way being 550 feet long and 20 feet wide, the estimate for gravel and bricks as above, there being 100 feet not gravelled, would make 339 cubic yards of bricks at seventy-five cents per cubic yard; and including excavation of the road bed at one foot in depth at twelve cents per cubic yard; and the gravel 139 cubic yards at two dollars per cubic yard; and the labor of grading at six cents per cubic yard, and you will arrive at the following results, to wit—

Recapitulation for the walks.

For excavation,	$50,16
For gravel,	324,00
For cartage of bricks,	313,50
For sifting gravel and grading,	292,50
	$990,16

For carriage way.

Labor carting bricks,	254,25
" excavation,	40,68
" carting gravel,	278,00
	$605,69

Cost of walks and carriage way, $1595,85

And I would give it as my opinion that the above estimate, being made as I believe it would cost an individual for the same amount of labor, upon the most practicable economy, which I think is a much less sum than the same amount of labor, &c., is done by the United States.

STEPHEN O. RUSSELL.

And I have shown the above estimate to Mr Asa Flagg, an experienced road maker, and he says that the estimate is less than the work could be done.

S. O. RUSSELL.

The fact that sundry houses and tracts of land were purchased at extravagant prices, and which were totally useless for the legitimate purposes of the Armory, was well substantiated. In this case also the people must decide for themselves whether they will allow such acts in their subordinate officers.

(To be Continued.)

PALMER SENTINEL.

Palmer Depot, July 23, 1846.

THE LAW OF NEWSPAPERS.

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered wishing to continue their subscriptions.

2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publisher may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid.

3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the offices where they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled their bill and ordered their paper discontinued.

4. If subscribers remove to other places without informing the publishers, and the paper is sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.

5. The Courts have decided that refusing to take a paper from the office, or removing and leaving it uncalled for, is "prima facie" evidence of intention al fraud.

MOST IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.—A few years since an Island of great magnitude was discovered in the South seas, and the discovery was proclaimed to the civilized world, without creating *more* surprsie than did the discovery of the western continent by Columbus in 1492. Since New South Shetland became known, our Government have been sending out Exploring Expeditions at an enormous expense, and without any any apparent probability of bringing new continents to the knowledge of enlightened man. In this, the Government has exhibited the laudable, praise-worthy spirit of Ferdinand and Isabella in granting the petition of the son of Genoa, and though the enterprise has been unsuccessful, it should not be abandoned, till our Geographers—our Smiths—our Mitchells—our Woodbridges—and our Peter Parley's, become more enlightened—and learn of the existence of a mountain peering above all others worthy a name in the centre of New England. A mountain, 1200 feet above the sea, in the valley of the Connecticut, whose summit may be seen by a hundred thousand intelligent citizens, at their homes, has stood for centuries, unhonored, and unknown to song. What sayest, thou, "Peter Parley," to the charge preferred against thee by the two hundred thousand common school children of our commonwealth of thy *ignorance* of the physical Geography of our State. Art thou so poor in invention as not to be able to *give* even a *name* to so *high* an object? Or art thou blind, that thou hast not seen, the lofty, everlasting hill, which, to the 4th of July, 1846, has remained nameless, aye, without even a name, till by the *"authority* of the Senior class of 1846 in Amherst College," it received the "rightful appellation of Mount Norwottuck." Ye Seniors of old Harvard and Yale—ye D. P.'s and P. B. K.'s—think of the *exalted* position of your brothers on the 4th of July, A. D. 1846. *Elevated* 1200 feet above you dwellers upon the Ocean shore, for the *lofty* purpose of giving to the world a name of a *newly* discovered mountain in our midst 4 miles from college halls—*Mount Norwottuck.*

What a Discovery!—what glorious benefactors the discoverers!! Think of the wonderful *changes* and revolutions, that must follow—in stereotyping and printing;—what mortification it must give to the long line of Amherst Graduates who have gone before the Senior class of '46—what a *reflection* upon their —— *eyesight!* We will cast none upon the optics of the graduating class of '46 in Amherst College. Were they *Freshmen*, and had made a discovery of a peak of the famed mountains of Vermont, and given it a name which fancy might have prompted, we should, with Geographers, still call the beautiful range *Green* Mountains. Should the *Sophomores* of Amherst, under the authority of *precedents* presume to eclipse the fame of old Holyoke by giving name to some of its prominences, we should, without disrespect, put them down as "wise fools," and their wisdom as the wisdom of foolishness. But its done by the Seniors—Old Holyoke is consumed by the volcanic fires bursting forth from the Amherst Seniors of the class of 1846. The *lava* of genius has destroyed the mountain fame, and nothing is left of it but the *classic* name of Norwottuck.

BY TELEGRAPH.

ARRIVAL OF THE CAMBRIA.

SIXTEEN DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

New York and Boston Magnetic Telegraph Office, 26 Washington St. Boston July 17, 7 o'clk, P. M.

The Steamer Cambria is now safely arrived her voyage from Liverpool in her usual good time—a little over thirteen days.—Advices by this arrival have been received from Liverpool to the 4th inst., London 3d, Paris 1st, Dublin 3d, Havre 2d. We proceed to telegraph to you a brief summary of her news, which is of the most important and interesting character.

The following summary is copied from the latest Liverpool and London papers:

Two highly important events have occurred since we last addressed our readers. These are, the passing of the Corn Bill and the resignation of the Ministry.

On the evening of Thursday, June 25th, the House of Lords passed the third reading of the Corn Bill without a division.

At two o'clock the succeeding morning the House of Commons left Sir Robert Peel and the Government in a minority of 73 on the Irish Coercion Bill.

On Saturday Sir Robert Peel proceeded to the Isle of Wight for the purpose of tendering his own and his colleagues' resignation to the Queen; and on Monday night he made a legthened exposition of his motives for resigning in the House of Commons. The Council now consists of—

Marqnis of Lansdowne, Privy Seal,
Earl of Mar, Home Department,
Viscount Palmerston, Colonial Secretary,
Earl Grey, Treasury.
Lord John Russell Exchequer,
Mr Chas. N. Wood, Board of Trade,
Earl of Clarendon, Chief Secretary for Ireland,
Mr Labouchere, Secretary of War,
Hon. Fox Maule, Attorney General,
Sir Thos. Wylde, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland,
Commander-in-Chief, Duke of Wellington.

Most of the members belong to the Melbourne cabinet. The Duke of Wellington remains at the head of the army, without a seat in the Cabinet.

The London Times regards the new Ministry favorably.

Sir Robert Peel views it without jealousy and with a friendly eye.

The general impression is that the new Premier will hastily wind up the business of the session, and will dissolve Parliament in the course of the autumn.

The Cotton market is in a healthy but not a very active state. Prices have improved a shade. The contemplated change in the sugar duties has had an injurious effect.

Stocks became depressed, and the dealers show a reluctance to go beyond their most pressing wants.

The coffee trade has been in a lethargic condition.

The Money Market, considering the Ministerial change, is firm.

The settlement of the Oregon Question has produced general joy in England. It arrived on the eve of the dissolution of the Ministry.

It is rumored in England that the navigation of the Columbia river is reserved in perpetuity, and not for the duration alone of the Hudson Bay Company's charter. Peel so understands it. Two columns and a half of Peel's speech are devoted to the settlement of the Oregon question, the relations of Mexico, and his resignation. He says:

"I do rejoice that before surrendering power at the feet of a ministry of this House, I had the opportunity of giving them the official assurance that every cause of quarrel with that Great Country [America] on this side of the Atlantic is terminated. (Loud cheers.) Sir, I feel that I have now executed the task which my public duty imposed upon me. I trust I have said nothing which can by possibility lead to the recurrence of those controversies which have been deprecated by all lovers of peace."

Attention is now fixed upon the American Tariff, and hopes are entertained by commercial men of all parties in England, that the present session of the American Congress will not terminate without a reduction of the rates upon imported Goods.

The London Times and Chronicle speak favorably of the settlement of the Oregon question.

The election of Pope was made with greater despatch than was anticipated, having been got over in 48 hours. None of the foreign Cardinals had time to be present. The choice of the conclave fell on Cardinal Mastuy Ferreti, who was accordingly proclaimed the successor of St. Peter, under the name of Pope Pius IX.—His age is fifty-eight. As regards years, is one of the youngest of St. Peter's successors, and if all that is said of him be correct, he cannot fail to make a shrewd temporal ruler in addition to the functions of his spiritual office. The previous habits and character of this Pontiff do credit to the judgment and impartially of the Conclave which elected him.

There has been a continuation of murders and outrages in Ireland.

From the Cape of Good Hope there are melancholy tidings of another outbreak among the Caffres, which has been accompanied by several conflicts with the colonists.

From India there is no news of striking interest, nor from China.

The grain trade at Mark Lane, London, has not changed since the sailing of the Britannia.

Dr Lardner is preparing a philosophical work to be called "Five Years in America."

The elevation of Sir Francis Haghton to the peerage, has caused a vacancy in the Lancanshire District, and G. M. Brown, Esq., the great American Merchant, has been requested to come forward. He has consented. The opposition has disappeared, and he will be returned without a contest.

The Great Britain arrived out on the 22d.

The following from the Hartford Times, we insert at the particular request of a friend—

CELEBRATION OF INDEPENDENCE.—Happening on a visit to Stafford Springs and vicinity last week, I was very happily surprised to see so much patriotism and public spirit manifested in that little thriving town in one of the eastern valleys of old Connecticut.

At 4 o'clock on the morning of the glorious and ever memorable 4th of July, the inhabitants were suddenly awoke from their dreamy slumbers by the roaring of the cannon and chiming of the bells, which continued without cessation until the rising of the sun. At an early hour of the day they commenced assembling in the Central Woods between Stafford and Stafford Springs, where a large and convenient stage and a suitable number of seats were prepared with unusual taste and care. They continued coming in crowds, wagon loads, and even in cart loads, till the grove was completely lined, several rods square, with men, women and children. At half past 11 A. M., the order of the Day having been announced, the exercises were commenced at the sound of the cannon.

The Rev. Mr Griffin then followed by prayer, in which he made pathetic allusions to the long and bloody struggle which our forefathers encountered in winning the liberties which we enjoy.

The Declaration of Independence was then read by Col. Foster, whose emphasis and enthusiasm was turned to the spirit of the subject.

After the firing of another cannon, the following original and appropriate Ode was sung by Capt. Salisbury:—

Freedom's Jubilee again
Calls for music's richest strains;
Hail! her bright auspicious reign,
Hail! the jubilee.
Chorus—Louder let the anthem swell,
And to the listening seraphs tell
That the land in which we dwell
Ever shall be free.

On this day Columbia broke
Stern Oppression's galling yoke,
And with one decisive stroke
Made our children free.
Chorus—Louder let the anthem swell, &c.

Long and bloody was the fray,
Ere Columbia gain'd the day;
Lowly many a hero lay,
Dying to be free.
Chorus—Louder let the anthem swell, &c.

But immortal Washington
Led Columbia's patriots on,
Till the glorious prize was won—
Peace and Liberty.
Chorus—Louder let the anthem swell, &c.

An Oration was then delivered by Rev. G. W. Pendleton. Owing to the crowded state of our columns, we are unable to give it in detail.

They then adjourned thirty minutes to take refreshments from a long table placed in the rear and loaded with the luxuries of life. In cookery and arrangement the ladies of Stafford evinced a skill and taste (not to mention their beauty) that would vie with the ladies of any city.

At the firing of the cannon they assembled and commenced the exercises of the afternoon, by singing the following beautiful and original lines composedby an author unknown:—

Wake! wake! 'tis Freedom's day!
All hail! the joyous morn!
Sound, sound your choicest lay,
Proclaim a nation born.
Chorus—With heart and voice, our notes we raise
In grateful praise, and loud rejoice.

Hark! hark! the sage proclaims,
America be free;
Immortal be their names
Who gave us liberty.
Chorus—With heart and voice, &c.

Shout! shout! each heroes' name,
Who field or battle won;—
The deeds and deathless fame
Of Godlike Washington,
Chorus—With heart and voice, &c.

Hail! hail! our happy land,
Where arts and muses dwell;
Where science takes her stand,
Anp man is to excel.
Chorus—With heart and voice, &c.

Look! look! how States arise,
How far our lines extend;
What empire with us vies?
Where will our limits end?
Chorus—With heart and voice, &c.

See! see! our flowing wealth
Roll in on every side;
Our daughters glow in health,
Our sons their country's pride.
Chorus—With heart and voice, &c.

Soon! soon! the tyrant's brow
Will tremble like his throne;
To him no vassals bow,
But worship God alone.
Chorus—With heart and voice, &c.

Rise! rise! ye nations all,
To equal rights and laws;
Rise, rise, at freedom's call,
And Heaven defend your cause.
Chorus—With heart and voice, &c.

The audience then listened to a short address from the Rev. Mr Griffin. After he had concluded, a large number of toasts were offered, each of which were cheered by the roaring of the cannon. The following few only were to be obtained, and the names to all of these we are unable to give:

By Col. Foster—*The day we celebrate*—A day spoken into existence by the signing of the Declaration of Independence, and maintained by the patriotic soldiers of the Revolution.

The American Eagle—May its protective wings extend from shore to shore, and its onward and upward flight never be impeded by the jealousy and cunning of the British Lion!

By Judge Pinney—*The surviving heroes of the Revolution*—The golden chain that binds the present to the former generation. Double pensions and double rations with our gratitude, are their due during the remainder of their honorable days.

Religion and Literature—The handmaids of Freedom!

By Capt. Salisbury—*The Ladies, the better part of Man*—May they adorn the parlor and the kitchen as to day they have this grove.

Woman—Without her Eden was a desert: with her the desert is an Eden.

By R. H. Mains—*Gen. Taylor*—A *tailor* unrivalled among the Mexicans in giving them the most perfect fits!

By Judge Pinney—*Oregon*—John Bull and Brother Jonathan. The great question is settled on 49. Jonathan has got what he wanted. England may have the fag-end!

By Esq. Winter—*The 4th of July*, 1846—Seventy years experience has decided that the people are capable of governing themselves—the opinions of Emperors and Kings to the contrary notwithstanding.

The drawn sword—Speedily may it be returned to its scabbard, and all the nations of the earth be at peace.

The tune Old Hundred was then sung, and the joyful multitude departed with an impression upon their hearts, evinced by the expression upon their countenances, that the exercises of the day strengthened their social union, and the better prepared them for the enjoyment of life.—The whole scene passed off delightfully and quietly, with the exception of the roaring of the cannon which continued till sun down.

And here the writer would beg leave to say, that he never before witnessed a Celebration of the kind where he saw so much harmony, civility and good feeling manifested. They all did honor to themselves in conducting in the most gentlemanly and lady-like manner. R. H. M.

That estimable and amiable fair one of the Boston Transcript, evidently has an eye to the "inexpressibles." Hear her:—

"We are glad to see old friends making their appearance again on 'Change in the shape of yellow Nankeen pants; always handsome, but just now the rage again, and *the* article of fashion in Paris, New York, &c. We learn that some of our fashionable tailors have succeeded in obtaining a few pieces. Just the day to get a pair."

WHAT CAN THE MATTER BE?—The Trenton News says that a young lady recently married, who has relatives in that city and vicinity, came there on the 3d inst., for the purpose of spending a few weeks with her friends. Her husband was to have met there last week. He arrived on Thursday, but has thus far looked for his newly made bride is vain. She left her friends a few days before, since which time nothing has been heard of her.

Ship Russell, arrived in Boston last Saturday morning from Key West, which she left on the 2d inst. Capt. Lanphar reports that when he left, a report was current that one of the pilots had spoken a Br. brig off Sand Key from Jamaica, and the Captain had informed him that he was boarded by a Mexican Privateer off the south side of Cuba, with two American vessels in company as prizes.

DEATH OF AN EDITOR.—Mr C. J. Howland, editor of the Boston Bee, died on the 14th inst., of consumption, at the age of 31.

Condensed for the Northampton Democrat.

Congress.

Monday, July 13.

In the Senate a bill appropriating $20-000 to purchase the manuscripts of Alexander Hamilton of his widow was passed —24 to 16.

The Warehousing bill was debated, and afterward Mr Lewis made an excellent speech on the tariff bill.

In the House the Land Graduation bill was the topic of discussion.

Tuesday, July 14.

In the Senate the tariff bill was taken up and Mr Evans spoke upon it.

In the House the Land Graduation bill was passed—92 to 90.

The House then went into Committee of the Whole, and considered the bill to authorize the issue of $10,000,000 in Treasury Notes for the relief of Government.

Wednesday, July 15.

In the Senate the Warehousing bill was passed—31 to 20.

The bill to reduce the tariff was next taken up. Mr Evans resumed, and concluded his argument against it.

In the House the Treasury Note Bill was passed.

Thursday, July 16.

In the Senate a resolution fixing the 10th of August for final adjournment passed—yeas 30, nays 16.

Mr Davis spoke against the tariff bill and in favor of protection.

In the House the bill appropriating $11,-700,000, for pay of volunteers, &c. was passed.

The House concurred with the Senate, in the resolution fixing the 10th of August as the day of adjournment.

Friday, July 17.

In the Senate the Treasury Note and Tariff bills were discussed. Mr Davis of Mass. concluded his speech on the latter.

The House was engaged on the Private calendar.

Saturday, July 18.

In the Senate the Treasury note bill as it came from the House was debated and passed.

Mr Johnson of Md., delivered a speech in favor of protection.

The House was engaged on the Private Calendar.

ADDITIONAL PARTICULARS OF THE TERRIBLE FIRE IN NANTUCKET.—We are indebted to a gentleman formerly residing Nantucket, but now of this city, for the following valuable information relative to the conflagration, and the extent of the place.

The fire broke out near the Manufacturers and Mechanics' Bank, on the Main street. It then extended on

Main street, both sides, from Orange and Centre to the Straight Wharf.

Centre street both sides from Main to Broad street, with the exception of the Methodist Church and another building.

Federal " " " " " "
Union " " " " Pearl "
S. Water " " " " Broad "
Pearl " " Centre " S. Water

Broad street both sides from Jared Coffin's to New North Wharf

North Water both sides, from Broad to Aaron Mitchell's.

It then passed on in an easterly direction to North Beach street, destroying that street, and crossing the head of the New North Wharf, the northern of the five wharves in the place. It then spread from the New North Wharf to the old North Wharf, crossing the Straight Wharf, destroying the blocks on Whale and Candle streets, and finally stopped near the Commercial Wharf, the southern wharf of the five.

Estimated number of buildings destroyed,	250
Supposed loss,	$900,000
" insurance,	$200,000
Area of Nantucket, acres,	30,590
Population in 1840, about	9,500
Vessels belonging to Nantucket in 1830,	140
Of which were ships,	73
Total tonnage,	29,550
Tonnage of the Nantucket whalers	25,357

The hat store of W. H. Geary was the starting point for the devouring element; and although some thirty buildings were blown up, and every effort made to check the progress of the flames, it seemed for a time as if all human endeavors were futile.

The whole estimated loss is one million five hundred thousand.—*N. Y. Herald.*

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—A serious accident occurred on the Western Railroad, a few miles west of Westfield, on Friday evening last. The passenger train was thrown off the track by running upon one or two head of young cattle, and precipitated down an embankment of ten or twelve feet. The engineer and fireman were for a time considered mortally wounded. No other persons were seriously hurt.

The road from Westfield to Chester Factories appears,—*death doomed.* More accidents have occurred within a distance of twenty miles this side of the Factories, than upon all the other distances from Boston to Albany, since its opening. On the day it was opened a life was lost, and a few months subsequent was the great collision resulting in the death of a large number, and the frequent occurrences since have been awfully destructive to life and property.

PASSENGERS ON RAILROADS.—Between Thursday night and Saturday night, (July 4th) the Boston and Worcester railroad brought into Boston 6000 passengers. After the fireworks on Saturday night a single train of cars run over this road, carrying about 2500 persons—the largest train ever run over the road. The Providence road brought into Boston on Friday and Saturday 4500 passengers, and a single train on Saturday evening carried out 2000 passengers. The whole number of tickets sold on all parts of the Eastern railroad on Saturday, was 13,558.

The number of passengers transported on the Fitchburg railroad on the 4th exceeded 12,000, and the receipts were $3150. The revenue for the week was $8800, against $4900 the same week last year.—These facts indicate something of the vast amount of travel on railways, and how rapidly this mode of travelling in superseding every other.

INDEX OF SMALL SOULS.—The *Woonsocket Patriot* in a late No. says: Within a few weeks past, quite a number of our papers have been returned, by Postmasters, accompanied with the remark that the subscriber has "removed from town," "does not take it from the office," &c., &c. This is a most contemptibly mean way of discontinuing a paper; for the names of such *patrons* (!) are invariably to be found on the *debit* side of the account. If a person cannot pay a newspaper bill, and wishes to stop his paper, let him act like a man, and state the facts to the publisher, and not skulk off like a fellow that has been robbing a church contribution box, or stealing pennies from the eyes of a dead man. When papers are returned in the manner alluded to, we generally write opposite the subscriber's name, ☞ *"paid by being a rascal."*

ECONOMY.—During the battle of the 9th an officer of Infantry perceiving his men were firing with great rapidity, but not with sufficiently good aim, as he thought, called out to them: "Be careful and not waste your ammunition. Take good aim and never miss your man. Remember, I have given a receipt for every one of these cartridges." Pretty soon they charged into the chaparral, when they met the enemy face to face. One of the men charged upon a Mexican, and as he ran him through with his bayonet he roared out—"Look here, captain, I've saved one cartridge."

MANUSCRIPT OF OLIVER CROMWELL.—The N. Y. Observer has recently been informed at New Rochelle, that Mr Pintard, a descendant of the Hugenots, has in his possession two manuscript volumes in the handwriting of Oliver Cromwell, containing a history of the times of that remarkable man, and that there is no question of their genuinenes. The correspondent who communicates this curious fact, is desirous of drawing to it the attention of the N. Y. Historical Society.

There is a rumor afloat that the Tariff Bill has passed the Senate—how true the report may be, we know not. The N. Y. Herald of Tuesday, says—"It appears by the proceedings of Congress yesterday, that the tariff bill has passed, but we think there must be some mistake in the report. * * Our private accounts from Washington informs us that the vote will not be taken before Saturday or Monday next."

DROWNED.—A son of Mr Alonzo Beebe, of Barre, five years old, while at play with another small lad, fell into the pond at the Woolen Factory just above the bulk head gate, and was drowned. The lad who was him gave the alarm, but it was too late to rescue him. The body was carried through the gate, and was found in the canal below. Every means were taken for the resuscitation of the body, but ware in vain.

It is said that Mr. Healy, the artist, has been requested by the Bostonians to paint Mr. Webster defending the Tariff before the Senate.—*Northampton Dem.*

We hope Mr. H. will comply with the request, as we imagine that a picture of the 'godlike' under such circumstances must be beautifully *tariff*-ic.

GREEN CORN.—Mr Marshall S. Durkee, of Thorndike Village, had a nice mess of green corn on the 15th inst., raised in his garden without the aid of glass, on the sunny side of a hill. Can any one beat this?

The Great Britain has arrived at New York. She arrived Tuesday morning;—but no news of importance may be expected, as she is only three days later than the Cambria.

There were four hundred and twenty-five deaths in the city of N. Y. last week. It is singular that during the same week in 1845, the same number of deaths precisely, occurred.

Ninety trains of cars leave Boston every day for twenty-five different stations, —about one every ten minutes for sixteen and a half hours each day—Sundays excepted.

Answer to the Arithmetical Enigma of week before last, is 19 by 31.

MARRIAGES IN LOWELL.—221 female operatives have been married in Lowell, during the past year. It won't do to have it known, as all the girls in the country will be flocking there.

Walk up, tumble up, any way you can get up to Mr Blodgett's Fountain, and there you will get Soda and your change back. Just give him a call these hot days.

A train of 60 cars filled with cattle passed over the Western Railroad, on Friday night of the 10th inst., for Brighton.

We are under continued daily obligations to MR. PARKER, for papers containing the latest news.

We acknowledge the receipt of some nice corn from Mr Durkee, of Thorndike, of this year's growth.

Brighton Market.—*Monday July 20.*
[Reported for the Daily Advertiser.]

At Market, 440 Beef Cattle, exclusive of 100 left in the vicinity and not offered,) 15 Cows and calves, and 2200 Sheep. 150 Beef Cattle unsold, including those left in the vicinity.

Prices—Beef Cattle—Better Cattle were at market, and an advance was effected. We quote extra at $6—all from Ohio, very fine; first quality $5 25 a 5 50; second 5 a 5 25; third 4 25 a 4 75.

Working Oxen—$60, $66, and $90.

Cows and Calves—Sales at $20, $22, $25, $30, and $40.

Lambs from 1 50 to 2 25; old Sheep from $ to 2 75.

Swine—None at Market.

☞ The faculty unite in recommending the celebrated External Remedy, Hunt's Liniment:

The following letter from the highly eminent Physicians who have been attached to the Mount Pleasant State's Prison for many years, is the best evidence of the value of this celebrated Liniment.

Sing Sing, December 26, 1845.

MY DEAR SIR:—I received your note of yesterday, asking my opinion in relation to *Hunt's Liniment*, as prepared by George E. Stanton. Knowing its composition, and having frequently used it, I can recommend it to you as a *safe External Remedy*, and, in my opinion, the *best* Liniment now in use. Very truly and respectfully yours,

A. K. HOFFMAN.

Col. Pierre Van Cortlandt, Croton Manor.

I fully concur in the above opinion.

W. N. BELCHER, M. D.

Yorktown, January 14, 1845.

SIR:—In reply to your letter, I would say that I have used your External Remedy called Hunt's Liniment, in my practice since you made me acquainted with its composition, and unhesitatingly say that I believe it to be the best External Remedy now in use for the complaints for which you recommend it. Yours, respectfully,

BENJ. D. MILLER, M. D.

GEO. E. STANTON, Esq.
The Liniment is sold by
D. F. McGILVRAY.

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GREAT MEDICAL RE-PRINT!

First American, from the tenth English Edition.—Self-Management and cure of Pulmonary Consumption, and all diseases of the chest and lungs. By W. T. Buchan, M. D. of London, England. With a Portrait of the Author, and Engravings illustrative of the Anatomy of the Lungs.

Price only 25 Cents.

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It is the result of nearly twenty years' practice and experiment in the city of London, and the combined experience of the most learned Physicians and Surgeons of the age—forming a perfect Manual of medical knowledge and advice in relation to the anatomy of the Lungs, the signs, symptoms, treatment and cure of Pulmonary Complaints.

This Work and the treatment which it recommends, are held in the highest possible esteem in Great Britain, as the extracts from public journals, which are given in the appendix, will abundantly show. Dr. Buchan truly declares, that with this simple Guide, *"a consumptive patient may do more for himself than any ordinary physician can do, by any of the common methods of practice."*

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AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by the dealers in medicine generally. 12

MARRIAGES.

In Wilbraham, July 1st, Dea. Summer Session to Miss Martha M. Sexton.

In Springfield, on the 2d inst., by Rev. Mr Landon, Mr Lucius F. Estes, of S. to Miss Marsha S. Child, of Lebanon, N. H.

DEATHS.

In West Suffield, Ct., on the 25th ult., John Warriner, aged 92.

In Belchertown, June 24th, Mrs Eunice, wife of Mr Alba J. Cleaveland, aged 42.

In Pelham, on the 6th inst., Mrs Anna Tomson, wife of Mr Roswell Tomson, aged 72.

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In curing the most severe cases of the different diseases above named,—and the high encomiums that have been bestowed upon it, wherever it has been introduced, gives me the right to call on the
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STANTON'S EXTERNAL REMEDY,
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See that each bottle has my name blown upon it, and that it is accompanied with directions, and with a fac simile of my signature on the second page; otherwise you will be cheated with an article that will injure instead of benefit you.

The low price at which it is sold enables every one, even the poorest to be benefitted by this excellent remedy. It is unfortunately the case that the working classes, from exposure, are more subject than the idle and rich, to the very infirmities which it is intended to cure, yet the exorbitant price usually asked for remedies of the like nature (one dollar per bottle,) robs the needy of their use.

Thousands are now suffering the most intense agony, arising from maimed limbs, distortions of the frame, inveterate rheumatism; many of them, perhaps, have already given up in despair all attempts to obtain relief, after repeated and unsuccessful trials—but let no such feelings of despair be entertained—try HUNT'S LINIMENT, it has done wonders, as may be seen by reading the several cases reported in the pamphlets which are to be had of every agent. Try it and despair not. But should you through carelessness or incredulity neglect to seek for relief in its proper application, either for yourself or your friends, then let the blame be upon yourself only, for Providence has now placed within your reach a safe and certain remedy, which has already afforded relief to thousands, and whose healing properties are incontestible.

GEO. E. STANTON.

Sing-Sing, Dec. 17, 1845.

AGENTS.—G. W. Callener, East Longmeadow; Samuel Leach, Wilbraham; Shaw & Chapman, So Wilbraham; Norcross & Converse, Monson; J. C. Royce & Co. Wales; Andrews & Merrick, Brimfield; D. F. McGilvray & Co. Palmer Depot.

COOL COMFORT,
Is finally ascertained to be, a tumbler of well iced
Soda Water,
in a hot day. The above comforting beverage of the very best quality, with a variety of choice Syrups, always on hand.

Also, Rochelles, Soda and Seidlitz Powders, Mead, &c., at A. BLODGETT'S.

Ladies and Gentlemen invited to call! 26

REMOVAL.

C. TORREY, Counsellor at Law.

HAS removed to A. N. Dewey's new building, South of the Rail Road.

OFFICE, up stairs, opposite Sentinel office

C. T., is Commissioner to take Depositions, and the Acknowledgment of Deeds in Massachusetts, for use and record in New Hampshire.

Palmer Depot. July 1, 1846. tf 25

B. B. WHITTEMORE,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law,
OFFICE—Nearly opposite the Post Office,
24tf PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

GEORGE H. HUDSON & CO.,
MERCHANT TAILORS
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Broadcloths, Cassimeres, & Vesting.
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J. D. BARBER,
Fashionable Tailor,
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Garments made in the best style and warranted to fit.

Particular attention is paid to cutting where the Garment is to be made out of the shop.

Palmer Depot, Jan. 12, 1846.

A. BLODGETT,
Watch Maker and Jeweler,
3 DOORS WEST OF THE PALMER HOTEL,
North side of the Railroad,
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Watches and Clocks of all kinds carefully repaired and warranted.

JUST RECEIVED FROM
DR. S. O. RICHARDSON,
a supply of his noted
Sherry Wine Bitters.
in Bottles and papers, of the efficacy of which numerous "certificates" can be exhibited.

20-2m A. ALLEN.

CROCKERY, CHINA & GLASS WARE, Paper Hangings, Feathers, Carpetings, and all kinds of Furnishing Goods, selling cheap at McGILVRAY'S.

A FEW pieces more of those Black German Cloths, which have given so good satisfaction just received and for sale at the depot store.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

STRAY MARE.

CAME into the enclosure of the Subscriber, on the 3d day of July, a Black Mare marked with a star in the forehead. Mare is pretty fair, supposed to be old enough to be married. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away. SAMUEL D. SHAW.

Palmer, July 4th, 1846. 26-3t.

THE subscriber has just received a large addition to his extensive stock of Gent's Thin Boots and Ladies' Shoes, which he is selling at remarkably low prices.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

Hats! Hats!!

SOME beautiful style Drab and Black Hats, now offered for sale at McGILVRAY'S.

NEW GOODS!

THE subscriber, grateful to his friends and customers for the liberality with which they have continued to patronize his establishment, would respectfully call the attention of purchasers to large invoices of Rich and seasonable

Dry Goods,

Which he is this week receiving from the N. York and Boston Markets, which having been bought at the low prices which prevail late in the business season, can and will be sold at less prices than Goods bought early can possibly be afforded. Among them may be found

Cashmere, Broche, Stradilla,

BERAGE AND BALZORINE SHAWLS, together with Scarfs, Cravats, Long Shawls, &c., &c., "too numerous to particularize."

New Styles Organdie Ginghams, Muslins, and Lawns, Gingham Muslins, Gingham Lawns, Plaid Ginghams, Berages, Balzorines, Repped Cashmeres, Silks, Mous de Laines, Graduated Robes, White Embroidered and Colored, Alpines, Alpaccas, Silk and Cotton Warp, Fancy and Mourning Prints, with every other variety of new and desirable

DRESS GOODS!

German, French, English and American Broadcloths, Black and Fancy Colors, Cassimeres, Satinets and Vestings in great variety of color, quality and price; Gambroons, Bro. Linens, Linen Drills, Indigo Checks, Denims, Lastings, Croton Coatings, Codringtons, Merino Cassimeres, Blue Drills, Moleskins, Corduroy, &c., &c.,

FOR MEN AND BOYS SUMMER WEAR.

Lace Striped, Checked and Plain Muslins, Barred, Striped and Corded Cambrics, Swiss Mulls and Muslins, Scotch and India Cambrics, Striped, Plaid and Embroidered Curtain Muslins, Crimped Dimity, &c., in the way of

WHITE GOODS.

Carpetings in good variety of style and quality—Bro. and Bleached Cottons, Tickings, Burlaps, Table Linen, Birds Eye, Russia and Scotch Diapers, Crash, Napkins, Looking Glasses, and a lot of the best pure White Live Geese Feathers, ever offered in this market, in the way of

FURNISHING GOODS.

Ladies will find a new assortment of Bonnets, of the Latest and Best styles, just received from New York, of Florence, English Pedal, Birds Eye, Lace and Neapolitan, with trimmings to match.

Gentlemen will find

An extensive assortment of Fashionable Hats from the manufactories of Paris, Florence, New York and Boston, which with a good stock of Caps, Cravats, Bosoms and Collars, ready made Shirts, Boots, Shoes, Slippers, Goat Downings, &c., will be offered them at prices which cannot fail to make them ready purchasers.

I KEEP FOR CARPENTERS

An assortment of Bench Planes, Moulding Tools, Bench Screws, Plane Handles, Saw Handles, Saws, Framing and Firmer Chisels, Gouges, Dividers, Compasses, Callipers, Pincers, Files, Shingling and Lathing Hatchets, Hand Axes, Broad Axes, Adzes, and a larger and better stock of

HARD-WARE GENERALLY,

than can be found at any other store in this vicinity. A large variety of

SPOON WARE,

from one of the best Potteries in the Union, with a very general assortment of

Crockery, Glass & Earthern Ware,

at the lowest market prices.

BUILDING MATERIALS,

As Nails of first rate quality, Glass in good variety of size and quality, Sheet Lead and Zinc, Door Handles and Locks, Butts and Screws, &c., always on hand.

WOODEN WARE.

Alexander's Cheese Presses, Ruggles', Nourse & Mason's Patent Churns, Cowls' do., Willow Wagons and Cradles, Tubs and Pails, Butter Firkins and Molasses Kegs, Clothes Pins, Washboards and Mortars with Pestles.

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Fresh from one of the best importing Houses in the city of Boston, in all the variety needed in a country town, on as reasonable terms as can be bought in Springfield or Worcester, with a very general assortment of

POPULAR PATENT MEDICINES,

Toys, Fancy articles and notions of all kinds.

White Lead,

Of various qualities not to be undersold by any one. A small lot of pure Old Dutch Linseed Oil, Whiting, Paris White, French Yellow, Paris Green, Ground Verdigris, Paint and White Wash Brushes, and every other article in the Painter's "line."

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In great variety of color design and quality, consisting of more than 1000 Rolls, which have been bought of the maker on so favorable terms that I do not hesitate to say that I can sell the same quality at a less price than any other trader in this vicinity.

Pittsfield Lime as usual of prime quality.

I am receiving from a first rate FLOURING MILL, twice a week, a superior article of FRESH GROUND FLOUR, which will be sold at Wholesale or Retail, at the lowest market price. In my

GROCERY DEPARTMENT

May be found Porto Rico, Trinidad, Cardenas, Cienfuegus, and New Iberia Molasses; Porto Rico, New Orleans, Havana, Sugar House; E. B. and Philada. Double Refined, Loaf, Crushed, Powdered and Single Refined Loaf Sugars; Old Hyson, Young Hyson, Hyson Skin, Powchong and Souchong Teas; Old Java, Manilla, Brazil and Ground Coffees; Cod Fish, New Conn. River Shad in half and quarter Barrels, Mackerel in Barrels, half and quarter bbls. and Kitts, Sword Fish in bbls. halves and qrs., Salmon in bbls. and Kitts, Herring in Boxes, Smoked Beef, Lard, Hams, Dried and Smoked Halibut, Tobacco of the most approved kinds; Lorillard's Scotch and Macaboy Snuff;

200 Bushels North River Corn;
200 Bags Dairy Salt;
30 Barrels fine Am. do.;
50 Sacks "Worthington's" Liverpool do.;
25 " Western Ground do.;
100 Bush. Turks Island do.;
100 " coarse fine American do.;
2000 lbs. Nova Scotia Grindstones,

Besides an innumerable variety of other articles in this line, always ready for the spection of customers. Without claiming a larger portion of **"Business Facilities,"** than can possibly fall to the share of one man, I will say in a word—that my Goods will be offered at *prices* which cannot be undersold.

ABNER ALLEN.

Palmer Depot May 28, 1846.

POETRY.

For The Sentinel.

Beauty.

Beauty is a fleeting thing,
Flowing past like joyous spring,
So soon to pass and fly away,
And return back to mother clay.

Beauty is a thing so rare,
That few can think they have their share;
Though it dwells in every place,
Where our maker's hand we trace.

On the top of mountains high,
Where the Andes touch the bright, blue sky;
Or in the valley's lowly bed,
Where the mountain girl her flock hath fed.

On yonder plain and hill and dale,
And in yon passing stream,
In woods and flowers, in man and bowers,
And in refreshing green. H. N.

Quaboag Seminary, June 1846.

Black and Blue Eyes.

The eyes that glow with sparkling jet,
And those that swim in orbs of blue,
Had long contended which should get
The palm of beauty's empire due

Conflicting claims involved dispute,
Black were too grey, and blue too stupid;
At length this great important suit
Was left to Mr Justice Cupid.

Descending from the realms above,
The god his seat in glory took,
He opened the statute book of love,
(It was a ponderous statute book.)

'T was filled with acts of legislation,
Done in the state-house of the sky,
Where Venus sat in consultation,
With all the deities on high.

And never was a suit before
Involved in more complete confusion;
For never had the long-robed corps
Been fed with such immense profusion.

The lawyers' names I will not tell,
Suffice it that they did their duty;
Each plead his cause extremely well,
In praise of black and blue-eyed beauty.

"Forbear! to both the prize is due,"
The god at once decreed—"forbear!
Woman is fair with eyes of blue,
With eyes of jet is not less fair.

"Black more vivacity impart,
In blue more tenderness we find,
Black indicates finesse and art,
In blue is gentleness of mind.

"Black are too subject to caprice,
Woe to the gazer's heart! but blue
Are free from guile or artifice,
And tender, delicate and true.

"In black I've placed my shaft of fire,
But blue in sweetest languor roll;
Black, sparkling black, transport, inspire,
But blue, enchanting, melt the soul."

This said, Sir Cupid shut his book,
Non-suiting plaintiff and defendant;
A fee like M**** his godship took,
Adjourned the court, and here's the end on't.

For The Sentinel.

Scriptural Enigma.

I am composed of 15 letters.
My 8, 9, 7, 11, 12, 13, was one of the 12 sons of Jacob;
My 12, 3, 6, 2, was one of the 12 apostles;
My 12, 6, 3, was of the tribe of Issacher;
My 8, 11, 7, 14, 5, was one of the sons of Asher;
My 5, 15, 3, 5, 3, 13, was the name of one of the prophets;
My 13, 9, 7, 11, 3, is one of the books of the old testament;
My 8, 9, 15, 13, 6, 3, was one of the judges of Israel;
My whole is a high priest of the Jews.
An answer is requested.

MERIVA A.

A Puzzle for Youth.

9h45ld 91713 18d 7h2 w40ld c4mb382
7h045gh g01c2 7h2 v3c7406 '9 2v20 m382
18d wl 28 48 2107h 3 c2192 74 b2
3'll 023g8 w37h Ch0397 272081ll6.

A translation is requested.

HUMOROUS.

"I say, commander, why are you like the window of that old house?" "Don't know, standard bearer; unless it is because I am your channel of light from Mars." "Not at all?—It is because that instead of a square of glass, there *is a cap in!*" "That is too bad—I'll *pun*-ish you with a triplet. Just tell me why you and your red nose, and that picture on the tavern-board are alike?" "'Tis because we all, like good soldiers, stand out *bold*, I s'pose." "No, that isn't it—it is because you are all *Inn signs!*" "Hadn't we better call the company to order, Cap'n, and form line?"

"Who may that be?" said an Irishman to a bystander, as they stood looking at a fellow who was straggling along the street. "His name is Cobb," was the reply. "Cob," exclaimed Pat," by my sowl, he seems to be pretty well *corn-ed!*"

A monkey-faced fellow offered himself to Garrick as an actor. "You will not do," says Garrick, "at present: but, if you had a tail, no money should part us."

A chap went into a confectioner's shop, the other day, with his five daughters, and called for one ice cream and *six spoons*.—After the cream was duly devoured, the old fellow said to his darters'—Well, gals, ain't you glad you was all treated."

MISCELLANEOUS.

July.

July, so named in compliment to the great Roman commander, was called by the Saxons *Hey Monat*, or the season of hay harvest.

As January is the coldest, July is the hottest, month of the year. The direct influence of the sun, indeed, is continually diminishing after the summer-solstice; but the earth and air have been so thoroughly heated, that the warmth which they retain more than compensates, for a time, the diminution of solar rays. The effects of this weather upon the face of nature soon becomes manifest. All the flowers of the former month diminish in beauty, shrivel, and fall; at the same time their leaves and stalks lose their verdure, and the whole plant hastens to decay. Many plants, however, do not begin to flower till July: these are, particularly, the aromatic, the succulent, or thick-leaved, several of the aquatic, and of those called compound-flowered, in which many florets are collected into one head, as the thistle, sow-thistle, hawkweed, &c. The lily is one of the principal ornaments of gardens in this month; and, with its delicate white flowers, gives an agreeable sensation of coolness to the eye.

The animal creation seem oppressed with languor during this hot season, and either seek the recesses of woods, or resort to pools and streams, to cool their bodies and quench their thirst.

The insect tribe, however, are peculiarly active and vigorous in the hottest weather. These minute creatures are for the most part annual, being hatched in the spring, and dying at the approach of winter; they have therefore no time to lose in indolence, but must make the most of their short existence; especially as their most perfect state continues only a part of their lives. All insects undergo three changes, in each of which they are transformed to a totally different appearance. From the egg, they first turn into caterpillars or maggots, when they crawl upon many feet, and are extremely voracious; many kinds of them doing much mischief in the gardens, and sometimes devouring the leaves of the trees, and even the herbage on the ground. This is their state in spring. They next become *aurelias*, or *chrysalides*, when they resemble an infant closely wrapt in swaddling clothes, being motionless, taking no nourishment, and, indeed, having no appearance of living creatures. From this state they burst forth into the perfect insect, shining in all its colors, furnished with wings, full of activity, capable of propagating its species, and feeding, for the most part, on thin liquid aliments, such as the honey of flowers and juices of animals. Most of them continue thus but a short time. The male impregnates the female; she lays her eggs; and they both die.

This is a favorite season for the entomologist. Large copper and other butterflies are very active during this period—the large tiger and lacky moths are also to be found.

The luxury of cooling shades is now peculiarly grateful; and, indeed, is scarcely desired in this climate longer than a few weeks at the height of summer.

"Welcome, ye shades! ye bowery thickets, hale;
Ye lofty pines! ye venerable oaks;
Ye ashes wild, resounding o'er the steep;
Delicious is your shelter to the soul,
As to the hunted hart the sallying spring."

THOMPSON.

Bathing, too, is a delightful amusement at this season; and happy is the swimmer who is able to enjoy the full pleasure of this healthful exercise. The power of habit to improve the natural faculties is in nothing more apparent than in the art of swimming. Man, without practice, is utterly unable to support himself in the water. In these northern countries, the pleasant bathing being short, few in proportion can swim at all; and even to those who have acquired the art, it is a laborious and fatiguing exercise. Whereas, in the tropical countries, where from their very infancy both sexes are continually plunging into the water, they become a sort of amphibious creatures, swimming and diving with the utmost ease, and for hours together, without intermission.

The excessive heats of this period of the year cause such an evaporation from the surface of the earth and waters, that, after some continuance of dry weather, large heavy clouds are formed, which at length let fall their collected fluid in extremely copious showers, and these frequently beat down the full-grown grain, and sometimes deluge the country with sudden floods.—Thunder and lightning generally accompany these summer storms. Lightning is a collection of electric fire drawn from the heated air and earth, and accumulated in the clouds, which, at length are overcharged, suddenly let go their contents in the form of broad flashes or fiery darts.—These are attracted again by the earth, and often intercepted by buildings, trees, and other elevated objects, which are shattered by the shock. Thunder is the noise occasioned by the explosion, and therefore always follows the lightning; the sound travelling slower to our ears than the light to our eyes. Just the same thing happens when a gun is fired, at a distance. When we hear the thunder, therefore, all danger from that flash of lightning is over; and thunder, though so awful and tremendous to the ear, is of itself entirely harmless.

The effects of the great heat on the human body are agreeably allayed by the various wholesome fruits which Providence offers at this season for the use of man.—Those which are now ripe are of all the most cooling and refreshing; as currants, gooseberries, raspberries, strawberries, and cherries. These are no less salutary and useful, than the richest product of the warmer climates.

Fowls moult, or lose their feathers, during this month. The smaller birds do not moult so early; but all renew their plumage before winter, when they are in their finest and warmest clothing.

THE EQUESTRIAN.

From the Young Lady's Equestrian Manual.

RIDING ON HORSEBACK.

A Few Hints for the Ladies.

(*Continued.*)

Aids and Defences.

All such motions of the body, the hands and the whip, as either indicate the rider's wishes, or in some degree, assist the horse to fulfil them, are in the art of riding denominated aids; and those movements of the rider which tend to save the animal from disuniting himself, or running into danger, may, properly enough, be classed under the same title; while such as act for the preservation of the rider, against the attempts of the horse, when headstrong or vicious, are termed defences.

The Walk.

Let the pupil walk the horse forward in a straight line, and at a slow rate, supporting his head in such a manner as to make him keep time in the beats of his pace; but not holding the reins so tight as to impede the measurement of his steps, or to make him break into a trot on being slightly animated. The hand should be so held, that it may delicately, but distinctly, feel, by the operation of the horse's mouth on the reins, every beat of his action. If he do not exert himself sufficiently, he should be somewhat animated. Should he break into a trot, he must be checked by the reins; but the pull must neither be so firm nor continued as to make him stop. The moment he obeys the reins and drops into a walk, the hand is to be relaxed. Should he require animating again, the movement for that purpose must be more gentle than before, lest he once more break into a trot.

The Trot.

The lady should begin to practice this as soon as she is tolerably perfect in the walking lessons. It will be as well for her, at first to trot in a straight line; she may then work in the large circle, and proceed, gradually through most of the figures which she has performed in a walk. To make the horse advance from a walk to a trot, draw upwards the little finger of each hand (or that of the left hand only, when the pupil has advanced enough to hold the reins in one hand) and turn them towards the body; an animation of the leg or whip should accompany this motion.—The trot should be commenced moderately; if the horse start off too rapidly, or increase the pace beyond the rider's inclination, she must check him by closing the hands firmly; and if that will not suffice, by drawing the little fingers upwards and towards the body. This must not be done by a jerk, but delicately and gradually; and, as soon as the proper effect is produced, the reins are again to be slackened. If the horse do not advance with sufficient speed, or do not bring up his haunches well, the animations used at starting him are to be repeated. When the horse proceeds to the trot, the lady must endeavor to preserve her balance, steadiness and pliancy, as in the walk. The rise in trotting is to be acquired by practice.

The Canter.

The whole of the exercises on circles should next be performed in a canter; which may be commenced from a short but animated trot, a walk or even a step. If the horse be well trained, a slight pressure of the whip and the leg, and an elevation of the horse's head, by means of the reins, will make him strike into a canter. Should he misunderstand, or disobey these indications of the rider's will by merely increasing his walk, as the case may be, he is to be pressed forward on the bit by an increased animation of the leg and whip,—the reins at the same time, being held more firmly, in order to restrain him from advancing too rapidly to bring his haunches well under him; for the support of which, in this position, he will keep both his feet for a moment on the ground, while he commences the canter by raising his fore-feet together.

The Gallop.

No lady of taste ever gallops on the road. Into this pace the lady's horse is never urged, or permitted to break, except in the field; and not above one among a thousand of our fair readers, it may be surmised, is likely to be endowed with sufficient ambition and boldness, to attempt the "following of hound." Any remarks, on our part, with regard to this pace, would, therefore, be all but needless.

Stopping and Backing.

The lady must learn how to perform the perfect stop in all the paces. The perfect stop in the walk, is a cessation of all action in the animal, produced instantaneously by the rider, without any previous intimation being given by her to the horse. The slovenly stop is gradual and uncertain. The incorrect stop is a momentary and violent check on the action in the middle, instead of the conclusion, of the cadence, while the fore legs are coming to the ground.

Leaping.

In riding-schools, ladies who never intend to hunt, are frequently taught to leap the bar. The practice is certainly beneficial; as it tends to confirm the seat, and enables the rider more effectually to preserve her balance, should she ever be mounted on an unsteady or vicious horse.

The position of the rider is to be governed in this, as in all other cases, by the action of the horse. No weight is to be borne on the stirrup; for, in fact, pressure on the stirrup will tend to raise the body, rather than keep it close to the saddle.

Dismounting.

The first operation, preparatory to dismounting, is to bring the horse to an easy, yet perfect, stop. If the lady be light and dexterous, she may dismount without assistance, from a middle-sized horse; but, it is better not to do so if the animal be high.

The right hand of the lady, when preparing to dismount, is to receive the reins, and be carried to the off crutch of the saddle. The reins should be held sufficiently tight to restrain the horse from advancing; and yet not so firm as to cause him to back or rear; not uneven, lest it make him swerve.

The lady should next disengage her right leg, clearing the dress as she raises the knee; remove her right hand to the near crutch; and then take her foot from the stirrup.

If the lady be assisted, the gentleman, or groom may either lift her completely off the saddle to the ground; or, taking her left hand in his left hand, place his right hand on her waist, and, as she springs off, support her in her descent.

Concluding Remarks.

The lady should perform her first lessons with a snaffle bridle, holding the reins in both hands, and without a stirrup.—When she has acquired some degree of practice in the balance, aids, and general government of the horse, she may use a bridle with double reins, and hold them in the left hand, managing them as we have directed in some of the preceding pages.

If the lady be but in her noviciate in the art, we strongly advise her not to place too much reliance on her own expertness, or to attempt too much at first; but rather to proceed steadily, and be satisfied with a gradual improvement; as it is utterly impossible to acquire perfection in the nicer operations of riding, before the minor difficulties are overcome.

UNRIVALLED FAMILY MEDICINE.

Norman's Peruvian Bitters: or *VEGETABLE RESTORATIVE ELIXIR.*

ARE a mild and sure remedy for all diseases arising from a deranged or unhealthy condition of the stomach and digestive organs—such as dyspepsia or indigestion, jaundice, sour stomach, headache, dizziness, loss of appetite, diarrhœa, dysentery, flatulence, morning sickness, pains in the side, back or limbs, drowsiness after eating, an undue determination of blood to the head, faintness, piles, liver complaint, and general debility.

The Peruvian Bitters are likewise particularly calculated for females, to remove obstructions and restore nature in a sure and salutary manner; and also for curing the various kinds of humor which affect the body externally. Their operation is mild, but effectual causing no griping, or disagreeable feeling; they stimulate the vessels of the intestines, whereby they cleanse the whole alimentary canal and remove from the stomach and bowels the various impurities which are constantly collecting around them—they most effectually cleanse, purify, and promote a fresh and brisk circulation of the blood; renovate the diseased and languid organs of the system, bring nature into its legitimate channel, and restore health and cheerfulness to the desponding invalid.

One great advantage that the Peruvian Bitters have over any other remedy yet discovered, in the above complaints, is, that in restoring every function to its proper order, they do not reduce the system, so that tonics are required, but may be taken with perfect safety at any time, without particular attention to diet or exercise, as they aid the stomach in digesting its food, and enable the patient to prosecute his ordinary business with renewed energy.

Orders for the Peruvian Bitters in any quantity, addressed to A. BLODGETT, Palmer Depot, will be promptly attended to.

For sale also, by H. G. Hale, Thorndike; E. Bond, Bondsville; A. Shumway, Three Rivers; Wm. Sigourney, Wilbraham No. Village; R. R. Wright, Wilbraham; Wm. N. Packard, Norcross & Converse, Monson; Wm. Olmsted & Co. No. Factory, and Hale & Olmsted, So. Factory, Monson; Andrews & Merrick, Brimfield; A. Blair, Warren; H. M. Bolton, Stafford (Furnace Village.) 22

To Builders

AND OTHERS!!

THE subscriber is now prepared to furnish all kinds of Lumber at the Albany price, with the addition of freight. Purchasers are invited to call and learn prices and examine quality before purchasing. The Lumber Yard is near the depot store.

N. B. A large lot of Yellow and White Pine, and Spruce Flooring, all ready for laying on hand.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

ALL persons visiting this place are particularly invited to call and see my splendid stock of Goods, which is made of from the smallest and less important article to the largest and most desirable article, which is kept for sale in almost any establishment. Goods warranted to be what they are represented. D. F. McGILVRAY.

Paints, Oils & Glass,

ARE now selling at such prices at the depot store, that all who wish to purchase need not think of purchasing cheaper, at any place in the county. D. F. McGILVRAY.

DR. TAYLOR'S

BALSAM OF LIVERWORT!

FROM 375 Bowery New York, for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption, Liver Complaint and Bleeding at the Lungs.

Read the following certificates.

NEW YORK, March 6, 1845.

Dear Doctor,—I am now connected with the Democratic Advocate, Williamsburg, and am happy publicly to state, for the information of every body, the wonderful effects of your *TAYLOR'S BALSAM OF LIVERWORT*, 375 Bowery, on myself. About five years since, all my acquaintances about me pronounced me to be past all hope of cure from fixed consumption, which seemed to mark me as a sure victim. I had a violent cough, for six months almost incessant, preventing me from sleeping more than half an hour at a time. I had profuse night sweats, violent pain in the side and chest, expectorated largely, was greatly exhausted, and reduced almost to a skeleton. I commenced using this medicine, and in three days I felt sure of being cured, I was so much relieved by it. In my case it acted like a perfect charm. I am entirely well, and I have recommended it to hundreds since, and cheerfully do advise most sincerely all persons affected with consumption by all means to use steadily *Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort*, 375 Bowery, and, my word for it, they will be cured. I can be seen and referred to at any time, at the office of the Democratic Advocate, Wilmington, L. I.

Yours truly, A. N. CHAPIN.

Extract, dated Orange, N. J. March 1, 1845.

Dear Doctor,—About five years since I was taken with spitting of blood, with cough. The blood was bright red color. I had two attacks, and I was cured entirely by one bottle of *Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort*, of 375 Bowery.

(Signed) ISAAC P. BALDWIN.

Sworn to before me, the 1st day of March, 1845.

H. C. TOWNER, Com. of Deeds.

Honesdale, Penn., April 22, 1845.

Dear Doctor.—This is to certify that I have been afflicted for a number of years with a disease of the lungs, which had reduced me to the verge of the grave. All medical aid proved unavailing, and owing to the weakness of my constitution, which age had materially impaired, felt that I could not much longer baffle the disease. At this time I was recommended to try Dr. Taylor's Genuine Balsam of Liverwort, from 375 Bowery. I did so, and by its efficacy can with safety say, I have been almost restored to health, as much so as the infirmities of old age would permit. All those who are afflicted with diseases of the Lungs and Liver, I would especially urge to avail themselves of this sovereign remedy. This certificate can be relied upon, and comes from one of the oldest inhabitants of this town.

JOHN GARRET.

The above certificate we have the pleasure to send you, with permission to publish.

Yours truly, J. & N. SNYDER.

N. B.—Price reduced. Large bottles, $1.50—small bottles, $1.00.

Agents, D. F. McGilvray & Co., Palmer Depot; George Nye, Belchertown; W. N. Packard, Monson. 1y1

KOLMSTOCK'S VERMIFUGE.

THIS remedy for worms is one of the most extraordinary ever used. It effectually eradicates worms of every sort, from children and adults.

It cannot harm the smallest infant or the strongest adult. There is no mercury or mineral in it.—Mercury is the basis of most worm remedies; and the remedy is sometimes worse than the disease.—So never use lozenges, but rely upon this. Every person will be convinced on one trial, that it is the most perfect cure ever invented.

The immense sale that this vermifuge has, is a sure test of its value and the estimation in which it is held by families. It would be quite too expensive to publish a volume of certificates that have been given for this article, and the users of it are requested to spread the name to all persons whom they think may be benefitted by it.

We call on all good citizens to make known the effects of this wonderful remedy.

Remember and ask for *Kolmstock's Vermifuge*, the one that has become known to you through the advertisement should be used in justice to the proprietors.

STARTLING FACTS.

Hundreds of children and adults are lost every year with worms, when some other cause has been supposed to be the true one.

It is admitted by all doctors that scarce a man, woman or child exists but what are sooner or later troubled with this complaint.

Sold by COMSTOCK & ROSS, 19 Tremont Row, Boston—also, by ABNER ALLEN, Palmer Depot.

Cured of Piles.

"For five years I was afflicted with what the doctors told me were the Itching Piles. I had applied to several physicians, and used many medicines without any relief, till I used the Hay's Liniment, which I purchased of COMSTOCK & ROSS, No. 19 Tremont Row, which cured me before I had used all of one bottle. I was greatly relieved upon the first one or two applications. Most seriously do I urge upon the afflicted to use this remedy before all others. My object entirely in making my case public, is hoping I may benefit the afflicted sufferer.

EBEN THOMPSON, No. 4 Allston st.

Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Connel's Magical Pain Extractor,

The great healing salve.—It seems hardly worth while that we should add our testimony to the overwhelming mass that has already been procured by that inestimable burn specific called Connel's Magical Pain Extractor—but we might as well say it exceeds any thing we ever heard of for the rapid and thorough cure of the following complaints, which have been tested in this city, viz.: burns, scalds, tender and sore feet, chilblains, wounds and old sores, bruises and cold in wounds, inflammation, salt rheum, rheumatism, erysipelas, sore eyes and nipples, eruptions and scrofula, chaps, and piles in their worst form. No family should be without this wonderful salve. Sold genuine at 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Sarsaparilla.

Comstock & Co's Concentrated Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, for the cure of scrofula, chronic rheumatism, general debility, cutaneous diseases, scaly eruptions of the skin, tetters, pimples on the face, mercurial and siphiloid diseases, biles from impure habits of the body, ulcerations of the throat, pains and swellings of the bones, liver affections, and all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, exposure and imprudence of life, excessive use of mercury. The Sarsaparilla can be depended upon as being as good as any other in this country or Europe. This pure extract is put up in as large or larger bottles as any sold for one dollar, at the unprecedented low price of 50 cents per bottle, or $4 per dozen. Sold by Comstock & Ross, 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot. 21-3m.

The Naples Hair Dye,

Is warranted to impart to the hair a jet black, without either affecting its softness or strength, and without staining or in any way injuring the skin. It is perfectly innocent in its nature, and has no deleterious effects on the health, as is attested by the experience of those in the city who have used it.—An apprehension of its possessing injurious qualities, has alone deterred thousands from a valuable preparation which so much beautifies and adorns personal appearance. Sold at 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Depot Cabinet Warehouse.

THE subscriber would inform his patrons that he still continues to manufacture all kinds of Cabinet Ware, and would invite all those about to purchase any article in his line to call and examine his assortment. Among which are the following—

Grecian, Work, Card, Centre & Dining

Tables; Work, Wash and Light Stands; Grecian, French and Common Bureaus; French and Common Bedsteads; Grecian, Cane and Wood seat Chairs, &c., &c. His Furniture is of the best

MATERIALS AND WORKMANSHIP,

and his prices will be found to be as low as at any other establishment in the county. Call and examine and satisfy yourselves.

Thankful for the liberal patronage with which he has thus far been favored, would solicit a continuance of the same.

N. B. All kinds of Job Work done at short notice. A. H. LONGLEY.

Palmer Depot, Jan. 13, 1846.

BY THE QUEEN'S PATENT.

Triumphant success of

Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of life

The Great English Remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, and Consumption!

THE most celebrated and infallible remedy, for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, or any form of Pulmonary Consumption, is the Hungarian Balsam of Life, discovered by Dr. Buchan of London, England, tested for upwards of seven years in Great Britain and on the Continent of Europe, and introduced into the United States, under the immediate superintendence of the inventor.

Dr Buchan is a distinguished philanthropist and Elder of the society of Friends, and member of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons, celebrated for his valuable discoveries in the treatment of Scrofulous Consumption. The Hungarian Balsam is a purely vegetable compound, composed chiefly of a Hungarian Gum, of wonderful power in pulmonary diseases.

The astonishing success of the Hungarian Balsam, in the cure of every form of Consumption, warrants the American Agent in soliciting for treatment the worst possible cases that can be found in the community—cases that seek relief in vain from any of the common remedies of the day, and have been given up by the most distinguished physicians, as confirmed and incurable. The Hungarian Balsam has cured, and will cure, the most desperate of cases. It is no quack nostrum, but a standard English medicine, of known and established efficacy.

Every family in the United States should be supplied with Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life, not only to counteract the consumptive tendencies of the climate, but to be used as a *preventive medicine* in all cases of Colds, Coughs, spitting of Blood, Pain in the side and chest, irritation and soreness of the Lungs, Bronchitis, difficulty of breathing, Hectic Fever, Night sweats, Emaciation and General debility, Asthma, Influenza, Hooping Cough, and Croup.

In case of actual disease of the Lungs, or seated Consumption, it is the only source of hope.

Sold by McDonald & Smith, sole agents for the United Kingdom, at the Italian Warehouse, Regent street, London, in bottles and cases, for ships, hospitals, &c.

By special appointment—DAVID F. BRADLEE, Boston, Mass. sole agent for the United States and British American Provinces.

American price, $1 per bottle, with full directions for the restoration of health.

Pamphlets, containing a mass of English and American certificates and other evidence, showing the unequalled merits of this Great English Remedy, may be obtained of the agents, gratis.

None genuine, without the written signature of the American agent, on a gold and bronze label, to counterfeit which is forgery.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 130 Washington street Boston, General agent for the New England States.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by dealers in medicine generally. 11-1y

THE PILES!

A Cure for Life Guaranteed!

DR. UPHAM'S INTERNAL REMEDY

For the Cure of Piles, Inflammation of the Liver and Spleen, Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder: Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism; Impurity of Blood; Weakness and Inflammation of the Spine; and for the relief of Married Ladies.

THE Vegetable Pile Electuary, invented by Dr. A. Upham, a distinguished physician of New York city, is the only really successful remedy for that dangerous and distressing complaint, the Piles, ever offered to the American public.

Mark this: it is an *Internal Remedy*—not an external application, and will cure any case of Piles, either Bleeding or Blind, Internal or External; and probably the only thing that will. There is no mistake about it. It is a positive cure—*speedy and permanent*. It is also a convenient medicine to take, and improves the general health in a remarkable manner.

Each Box contains twelve doses, at 8 1-3 cts. per dose. It is very mild in its operation, and may be taken in cases of the most acute inflammation without danger. All external applications are in the highest degree disagreeable, inconvenient, and offensive; and from the very nature of the disease, temporary in their effects. This medicine attacks the disease at its source, and *removing the cause*, renders the cure *certain* and *permanent*.

INFLAMMATORY DISEASES.

Although the *Electuary* was originally prepared for the cure of Piles, yet it has proved itself to be a medicine far superior to all others, in all diseases of an Inflammatory character, with a determination of blood to any particular part or organ.' In Inflammation and Congestion of the Liver and Spleen; Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder; in Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism, it is the best medicine ever discovered.

Impurities of the Blood.—For all Impurities of the Blood, arising from the imprudent use of Mercury, or other causes; for all Diseases of the skin and Scrofulous affections; in all cases where the Blood is powerfully determined to the Head, producing dizziness and distress, Dr. Upham's *Electuary* is entirely unrivalled.

To Married Ladies.—Married Ladies are almost invariably subject to that painful and injurious disease, the Piles, with consequent Inflammation of the Stomach, Bowels and Spine, weakness of the Back, flow of Blood to the Head, &c. The Electuary is perfectly safe for Pregnant Ladies, and the most useful Cathartic that can possibly be used, as it will not only remove the Piles and all Inflammatory diseases, *without pain or irritation*, but will ensure an easy time, a safe delivery, and a sound constitution in the offspring.

Cure for Life Guaranteed.—The Electuary contains *no Mineral Medicine*; *no Aloes, Colocynth, Gamboge*, or other powerful and irritating Purgative. No fear of taking cold while under its influence, no change in diet necessary. If taken according to the directions *a cure for life is guaranteed*.

Pamphlets, giving valuable information respecting this medicine, may be obtained of agents, gratis.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 130 Washington street, Boston, General agent for the New England States.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by dealers in medicine generally. 12

A large assortment of the most valuable

FAMILY MEDICINES!

Among which are Trull's, Norman's (Peruvian,) Ball's, Richardson's, Phelps', and Russell's Bitters. Huil's, Gardner's, Wright's, Brandreth's, Lescur's, Smith's (sugar coated,) Persian, Phinney's, Ball's, Richardson's, Phelps', (Tomato and Cough,) Gridley's, Peters', Hitchcock's, Russell's, United States and various other Pills.

Whittemore's Vegetable Syrup for Diarrhœa, &c. Fahnestock's Vermifuge, an invaluable remedy for Worms. Becannon's Pulmonary Syrup, Covert's Balm of Life, Richardson's Pectoral Balsam, Ames' Cough Syrup, Moore's Essence of Life, Down's Elixir, Sand's Sarsaparilla, Egyptian Eye Wash, Catarrh Snuff, Cheesman's Arabian Balsam, Michaux's Freckle Wash, Brandreth's and Gridley's Liniment, Opedeldoc, Sand's remedy for Salt Rheum, Cohen's Rheumatic Embrocation, Root's German Ointment, Griswold's, Sweet's, Essex's, Sherman's Bettis' and Hebrew Plasters.

Sherman's, Fales', and Peters' Medicated Lozenges, Castor Oil, Hot Drops, Tooth Powders, Hair Tonics, Essences, &., &c.

Warranted Genuine, for sale by

8 A. BLODGETT.

To Hat Braiders!

100,000

PALM-LEAF HATS WANTED!!

N. F. ROGERS & CO. are ready to supply braiders with Palm-Leaf, and will pay good prices for Hats. Constant employment given to good braiders. Please call at their store on the hill, No. Factory Village, Monson, formerly occupied by A. Rogers & Co. 23-6t

Monson, June 1, 1846.

GINGHAMS & LAWNS.

SPLENDID styles selling at a great discount, at McGILVRAY'S.

SUMMER GOODS selling cheap at McGILVRAY'S